

The Daily Gazetteer.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6. 1737.

712.



HAVE lately seen a printed Paper of Verses, called, *An Ode, by Mr. Thomson, inscrib'd to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales*: They consist of five Stanzas, in which the Writer first, like a *true Patriot*, laments very much the miserable Condition of his Country; and secondly, like

a *true Poet*, prophesies all shall be well again, as soon as his *Royal Highness* shall ascend the Throne.

Who this *Mr. Thomson* is that has thought fit to address his *Royal Highness* in this extraordinary manner, I don't know; but whoever he is, I am very certain he will receive no Encouragement nor Countenance from the illustrious Person whom he has made Choice of for his Patron; for not only the just Sense which his *Royal Highness* has of the Duty and Reverence he owes his *Royal Father*, but likewise his own Honour and Dignity will never suffer him to accept of a Compliment in the very same Paper in which his Majesty is vilified and insulted; but on the contrary reject it with Indignation, as the highest affront that could be offer'd him.

It is indeed of very little Importance, what this trifling, rhyming Tribe say or write; their Compliments are generally downright Flattery, and their Satyr downright Abuse; and to use an Expression of *Shylock*, *Every Man with them is either God or Devil*. But tho' I believe very few are so void of Understanding, as to form their Notions of Men or Things from their Representations of them, yet notwithstanding when wrong Impressions are endeavour'd to be made, and unjust Prejudices rais'd in the Minds of the People against the King's Government and the publick Measures, the Authors deserve to be animadverted on, whether they write in Prose or Rhyme.

His *Royal Highness*, it is very certain, merits all the Praises not only that this Writer, but even that the very best Writers can offer up to him: His Candour, his Affability, his Generosity, and a thousand other amiable Qualities, which are too conspicuous to need particularly mentioning, have justly made him the Darling of the People; but nevertheless cannot all this be said, without reflecting at the same time on his Majesty and his Administration? Is it of absolute Necessity, that in order to applaud his *Royal Highness*, they must reproach his Majesty? No, certainly, they must know little of his *Royal Highness*'s Sentiments, who take such Methods to make their Court to him.

We must therefore look upon the Author of this Ode, as it is call'd, to be some ignorant, insignificant, malicious, little Fellow, utterly destitute both of good breeding and common Discretion, who is below Notice, and by Consequence not worth Reproof, or else we may be assur'd that both himself and his Verses would be treated with that Resentment which they deserve.

I shall now make a few Observations upon this notable Performance itself, which I dare say every one who has read, will think as gross an Insult as could be offer'd, not only to his Majesty and his Government, but even to his *Royal Highness* himself, to whom the Writer has the Impudence to address it. It begins thus:

*While secret leagu'ning Nations frown around,
Ready to pour the long expected Storm;
While she, who wou'd the restless Gaul to bound,
Britannia, drooping grows an empty Form;
While on our Vitals selfish Parties prey,
And deep Corruption eats our Soul away.*

So that according to this *Vers-maker*, this Nation which used to give the Law to France, and to keep within her due Bounds, is now reduced to such a Degree of Wretchedness and Contempt, that she is nothing but the Shadow of what she was, or as the Poet emphatically expresses it, *grown an empty Form*, and lies at the Mercy of her Neighbours, who are secretly preparing to make her their Prey, the Storm being ready to burst, which it seems the Ingenious Poet-man of these Verses has long expected, while at the same time, not only our Vitals, but even our very Soul is eaten up by Faction and Corruption.

Now if we really were in such a deplorable Condition as this polite and delicate Writer has been pleas'd

to represent us, surely nothing can be a greater Indignity to the Prince, than to publish it to the World in an Address to him, because nothing can be a greater Reflection upon the Administration and Government of his *Royal Father*, which his *Royal Highness* will, without doubt, understand to be an Affront to him, as it was manifestly intended to be; but on the other hand, if, as the Fact really is, this *Vers-maker* has in Rhymes falsely and scandalously misrepresented to the Prince the publick Affairs, and the State of the Kingdom, on purpose to throw an Odium on his Majesty's Measures; and that there is no Ground or Foundation at all for those moving and pathetic Complaints which the Author pours out in so doleful a Strain on this Occasion, it is ushering into the World a most false and infamous Libel against his Majesty's Government, under the Patronage of his *Royal Highness*; which is such a degree of Impudence, as was never heard of before, and which will admit of no Aggravation. But let us hear the Poet.

*While secret leagu'ning Nations frown around,
Ready to pour the long expected Storm.*

One would think that these *secret leagu'ning Nations* should rather smile than frown, because that would certainly be much the best way of the two to conceal and disguise their Designs, which by their *secret leagu'ning* it seems they would endeavour to do. People that are privately concerting together to destroy another, seldom frown at them, which would be to betray all, and put them upon their Guard; for a Frown imports a Threat, and nobody in his Senses ever threaten'd a Man that he was carrying on a secret Combination against; on the contrary, common Prudence would naturally direct a Man on such an Occasion, to behave in a quite different Manner, and to put on a smooth Look, and a fair Outside at least. But if these Nations that are so wonderfully busy about these *secret Leagues*, are no better Politicians than the Poet makes them, I believe this long expected Storm may pour when it will, nobody will give themselves any trouble about it. But the Poet proceeds;

*While she who wou'd the restless Gaul to bound,
Britannia, drooping grows an empty Form.*

Who wou'd the restless Gaul to bound, may be Scotch for aught I know, but I am sure it is not English; but what harm has the Gaul done us, that we must always take it upon us to bound him? Has he invaded any Territory, broke any Alliance, offer'd any Insult, or done any thing in prejudice or dishonour of us, that we have any Cause to Resent. But why is he called the restless Gaul? For my Part, I cannot see but he is as quiet and peaceable as any of his Neighbours; and I cannot for my Life imagine, why the Poet would have us pick a Quarrel with him.

But, it seems, *Britannia, who wou'd to bound this restless Gaul, drooping grows an empty Form*.

A very melancholy Condition indeed! but I hope it is not quite so bad with her, as this great Poet describes. People are said to grow in Stature, in Bulk, in Size or Substance; but I never yet heard of any Body grow to nothing at all; for an empty Form is nothing at all but downright Nonsense. But, perhaps, this Author may have the Gift of *Second Sight*, as it is said many in Scotland have; and every Body knows that Second-sighted People very often see Empty Forms, and I verily believe this Author saw nothing else, when he was writing these Verses.

*While on our Vitals selfish Parties prey,
And deep Corruption eats our Soul away.*

Tho' there is not much Poetry in the former of these two Lines, yet there is a great deal of Truth; there certainly are *Selfish Parties* enow preying on our Vitals; but what surprizes me is, that this Poet should express any Dislike to them; because he seems to have enlisted himself a Volunteer in one of them, on the very first Beat of the Drum.

And deep Corruption eats our Soul away.

If he had said the Itch had eat any one's Fingers away, there would have been nothing extraordinary in it, it is no more than what might be naturally enough expected from that Distemper; and the Reader would have taken his Word for it. But how Corruption can eat away our Soul, which is incorruptible, is what I don't understand. The ingenious Author may fancy it Poetry, for aught I know, but I dare say, no one alive will think it Sense.

Thus I have gone thro' the First Stanza of this extraordinary Ode, and by this Specimen the Reader will be able to judge of the rest. To go thro' the Whole, would be too long for this Paper; and, perhaps, the Reader is already tired with Criticisms on such wretched Stuff. However, if contrary to my Expectations, my present Observations should meet with so favourable a Reception, as to give me any Encouragement for it, I will proceed in my Remarks at another Opportunity; which I shall do with the greater Pleasure, as I shall look upon it to be an Act of Charity to the Author, who has unhappily mistaken his Talent, and may, possibly, by this Means be brought to a just Sense of his Error, and to attempt no more to appear in Characters so very unsuitable to him, as those of a Poet and a Courtier.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Elfenour, Oct. 5. My last was the 1st Instant; since which the following Masters arrived here, viz.

Charles Jacks, of London from Petersburg for Leghorn; Rowland Burden, and William Metcalfe, of Stockton from Petersburg for London; Robert Redhead, of and for London from Riga; Isaac Stevenson, of Burlington from Riga for Hull; John Chabard, of and for Liverpool from Petersburg; John Moon, and Robert Rountree, of Ramsgate from Petersburg for London; Walter Wrede, of London from Petersburg for Leghorn; John Perry, and Thomas Godbe, of and for London from Petersburg; William Colson, of and for Portsmouth from Petersburg; William Cleghorne, of and for Leith from Petersburg; Thomas Spencer, of and for Hull from Koningsburg; Henry M'Murren, of and for Dublin from Narva; Elias Hampton, of London from Petersburg for Leghorn; and Thomas Jackson, of and from London for Petersburg.

Those Masters bound outward, failed from hence. E. Hampton and H. M'Murren, arrived here last Night, when the Wind turned about to N. W. as it still continues. Those design'd for the Baltick are also failed.

HOME PORTS.

Plymouth, Oct. 2. Since my last came in the Juliana from London, with Tobacco for Cork; the Barrington of London, Leward, from Shoreham with Corn.

Bristol, October 3. Yesterday arrived the Williams, Lambert, from Virginia; this Day the Seaflower, Pomroy, from Newfoundland; and the Harry, Wootten, from Malaga.

Pool, October 3. Just now sailed the Samuel and Hannah, Vallis, of this Port for Seville.

Portsmouth, October 4. Since my last came the John and Mary, Talvey, from Middleburg; the Young John Galliot, Abe Ages, from Amsterdam; and the Mayflower Sloop, Morris, from Aberdovy. Sailed the Edward and Mary, Bradford; the Goodwill, Clark; and the Pismire, West, all for Lisbon. Yesterday came to Spithead his Majesty's Ship the Antelope, Capt. Watton, from Jamaica, who brings an Account that Commodore Dent died the 7th of August; Capt. Forrester of the Kinfales is also dead, and Capt. Bridge remains there Commodore. Commodore Dent had just Time to sign a Commission for his Son for the Drake Sloop, Capt. Fox who commanded her being removed into the Kinfales. Yesterday failed the Lavingston, Wheeler, with Wheat for Lisbon.

Deal, Oct. 4. Remains in the Downs the Finch, from Rotterdam. Came down last Night and this Morning, and sailed through, the Lisbon Galley, Blackabie; the Scrope, Conway; the Helen, Balls, the Briganza, Lyon, and the Douro, Landfield, for Oporto; the Fortune, Eaton, for Ireland; the Adriatick, Huddy, for Portsmouth; the Albany, White, for New England; the Maus, Stafford, for the Canaries from Hamburg; the Industry, Wife, for Barcelona; the Elizabeth, Dawson, for Cadiz. Just arrived from Petersburg the Augustus Caesar, Hampton, for Leghorn.

Gravesend,

Gravesend, Oct. 4. Passed by the Foster, Fanstick, from North Bergen; the Ann and Mary, Belman, from Hamburg; the Samuel and Mary, Holland; the Fir-tree, Redhead; the Emanuel, Johnson; the Hope, Ryan; the Wright, Harvey; the William and Deborah, Story; the Friendship, Kitteridge; the Yarmouth, Davy, from Norway; the Neptune, Gadlee, from Petersburg; the Thomas, Hewitt, from Dantzick; the Endeavour, Stallaway, from Gottenburg.

L O N D O N

By a Passenger who came in the Anti-Ope Man of War, we are informed, that on the 16th of September they spoke with the Sea-Horse, Capt. Griffen, who told them, that he met with a Guarda Costa, coming thro' the Gulph, who detained him 20 Hours, but finding nothing for their Purpose they dismiss'd him; but that they had taken the Dispatch, Capt. De la Motte, and the Loyal Charles, Capt. Way, both bound from Jamaica to London; and the George of Bristol, and carried them into the Havannah: Besides whom was carried in there the Prince William, Capt. Kinslough, bound from St. Christopher's to London; and it is said another Ship belonging to Bristol, and a Ship bound from Cork to Jamaica, had been carried into the same Place.

The Elizabeth, Hodgson, from Jamaica for London, was left at Sea about 3 Weeks ago. She had been taken in her Passage; but the Spaniards having their Hands full let her go, as being least valuable.

The Spanish Depredations increasing instead of ceasing, and the French having lately enter'd upon the same Business, has rendered the Trade to and from the Sugar Islands very precarious.

The William and Anna, Capt. Coulson, bound from Petersburg to Portsmouth, was lately lost on the Lemon and Oar Sand, near Winterton-Nefs.

On Tuesday Evening the Stage Coach going to Wansted was attacked on Epping Forest, by a single Highwayman, who took about 30 Shillings from the Passengers, one of whom was the Widow of the Rev. Mr. Hoole, close to whose Garden the Robbery was committed. By all Description it was the same Man who has robbed so many Persons on that Part of the Forest. A Gentleman and his Servant were cross'd by him, about Half a Quarter of an Hour before the Coach was robb'd; but they seeming to put themselves in Order for Defence, the Rogue did not think fit to attack them: And if Persons would not tamely surrender, the Numbers who follow that wicked Course of Life, would soon decrease.

Last Week the Lady Mary Primrose, Wife of Sir Archibald Primrose of Dunnipace in Scotland, was safely delivered at Edinburgh of a Son, having 7 Daughters before alive.

One John Mackintosh, who had enacted himself never to be seen within that City or Liberties, having notwithstanding continued there meditating more mischief, is committed to Prison.

The Letters from thence mention the bad News, that Mr. Nairn's Ship of Ely, richly laden from Spain, was cast away last Thursday Se'nnight near the Scars, and that all on board perished.

Last Saturday died at Reading Mr. Samuel Clarke, formerly Manager of the Assembly, who was a Man of a very fair Character, and generally beloved.

They write from thence, that a Boy of 7 Years of Age is in Custody for ravishing an old Woman of 70, under Sir Simeon Stuart's Garden Wall, near Alton in Hampshire.

Last Week James Atwood, Esq; was chose Mayor of Bath for the Year ensuing, without Opposition; as was Mr. Richard Bishop, Beadle and Bell-man, a Place in the Gift of the Corporation, worth 100 l. a Year. Also William Allen, Esq; was chose Recorder, in the room of Cradle Morgan, Esq; deceased.

Last Friday the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Winchester arrived at his House in Grosvenor's-street, from his Palace at Farnham.

On Tuesday last the Lord Chancellor held the Gift Seal, at his House in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, after which his Lordship and his Lady went to Powis House, and viewed the several Apartments, his Lordship intending, as we are informed, to reside there.

The first General Seal before Michaelmas Term, will be held at Lincoln's Inn Hall on Thursday next.

This Day the Lord Mayor holds an Adjournment Sessions at Guildhall, for discharging the Debtors in the Fleet Prison, pursuant to the late Act of Insolvency.

Yesterday several Prisoners were removed from the two Compters, and other adjacent Gaols, to Newgate, in order to take their respective Trials at the ensuing

Sessions at the Old Baily, which begins on Wednesday next.

High Water this Day	Morning	Evening
at London Bridge.	07 41	08 20

Bank Stock 146 for the Opening. India 177 1-half. South Sea 101 3-4ths. Old Annuity 111 3-4ths for the Opening. New ditto 110 7-8ths to 111. Three per Cent. 106 5-8ths. 7 per Cent. Loan 112 3-4ths. Ditto 5 per Cent. 102 1-half. Royal Assurance 109 1-half. London Assurance 15. African 14. New India Bonds 6 l. 19 s. Prem. Old ditto 6 l. 17 s. Prem. South Sea ditto 3 l. 12 s. Prem. New Bank Circulation 10 s. Premium. Salt Tallics 1 to 5 Premium. English Copper 2 l. 12 s. Welsh ditto 15 s. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 8 1-4th per Cent. Prem. Three per Cent ditto 3 1-8th per Cent. Premium. Million Bank 12 1-half. Lottery Tickets 10 l. 3 s. 6 d. to 4 s. Stamp ditto 4 l. 4 s. 6 d.

London Assurance House, October 5, 1737. THE Court of Directors of the London Assurance Corporation do hereby give Notice, That the Dividend Warrants for the Half Year ending at Michaelmas last, will be ready to be delivered and paid on Monday the 24th Instant, and will continue to be delivered and paid on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from Ten to One, Holidays excepted.

THIS is to give Notice, That several MALTING OFFICES, and the Premises thereunto belonging, lying in the Town of St. Edmundsbury, in the County of Suffolk, late in the Possession of Simon and Martin Webster, Bankrupts, will be put up to Publick Sale, by the Assignees under the said Commission, at the Greyhound Inn, in the Town of Bury, aforesaid, on Thursday the 20th of October, between the Hour of Ten and Two o'Clock. The Premises may be viewed, and further Information had, of Mr. William Chaplin, Attorney at Law in Bury, or of Mr. Joseph Vandewall, in Crutched Friars, London.

THIS is to give Notice to all Gentlemen, That James Hoane, late of Langham, in the County of Caermarthen, hath taken the Blue Boar Inn at St. Cleares in the same County; where all Gentlemen may be sure of kind Usage, and as good Entertainment for themselves and Horses as any on the Road. N. B. This Inn is well situate for Gentlemen putting up at, being a moderate Stage from most of the Market-Towns; viz. 6 Miles from Caermarthen, 18 from Haverford-West, 15 from Penbroke, and 12 from Tenby.

This Day is publish'd,
(Price 2 s. 6 d.)

A Treatise concerning Dignities, Titles, Offices, Pre-eminencies, and yearly Revenues, which have been granted by the several Kings of England after the Conquest, for the Honour and Maintenance of the Princes their Eldest Sons. With sundry Particulars relating thereto. Printed for T. Cooper, at the Globe in Paternoster-Row

According to an Advertisement of the Author's, annexed to his Sermon on Persecution, published about Eighteen Months since:

This Day is Published.

PROPOSALS for printing by SUBSCRIPTION, THE FAMILY EXPOSITOR. Consisting of a large Paraphrase on all the Books of the New Testament. In which the Sacred Text will be inserted at large in a distinct Character, done from the Original. With the Practical Improvement of each Section, and Critical Notes on such Passages as require them.

By P. DODDRIDGE, D.D.

CONDITIONS. I. What is at present proposed to be published of this Work is the Books of the four Evangelists, which will consist of Two Volumes in Quarto, containing, according to the best Computation, about 400 Pages each; to be printed on a good Paper and in a fair Character. II. The Price of the Two Volumes to the Subscribers will be Sixteen Shillings (few'd in blue Paper) of which Half is to be paid down at the Time of subscribing, the Remainder on the delivery of the Second Volume; and considering the Variety of the Characters which must be used, and the Accuracy with which the Work must be corrected, it is hop'd this will be thought no unreasonable demand for a Book of such a Size and Form.

III. If necessary Encouragement be given to the Design, the Work shall be put into the Press in a few Weeks, and wrought off with as much Dispatch as may consist with the Author's Purpose of correcting it himself.

IV. The Subscribers Names will be printed, unless forbid.

V. Those who subscribe for Six, will, as usual, have a Seventh allowed.

VI. If any are printed more than are subscribed for, the Author will keep them in his own Hands, and take all possible Care that they shall never be sold below the Subscription-Price.

Proposals are deliver'd gratis, and Subscriptions taken in by the Author at Northampton; and for his Benefit by Richard Hett, at the Bible and Crown in the Poultry; Messrs. Dicey and Fowler, at Northampton; Mr. Tozer, Jun. at Exeter; and by the Booksellers of Great Britain and Ireland.

Just Publish'd,
Printed for R. WARE, Bookseller, in Amen Corner,
For the Use of FAMILIES,

I. THE large House BIBLES, Folio, with six Maps of sacred Geography, and a brief Compendance for the more easy finding out of the Places therein contained. By J. DEWKANE, B. D. Bound in Calf Leather 1 l. 8 s. per Book, and with Mr. Sturt's Cuts at 2 l. 5 s. ditto.

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Let us pray.

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The Great Carminative.

A most famous Tincture for the Wind Cholick,

IN what Part soever lodged; for at once taking, and in five Minute's Time, it perfectly cures the severest Gripings in the Guts, and immediately expels the Wind from the Stomach or Bowels (as it were) to a Miracle.

For all wandering Pains in any Part soever, which are in some Persons the Forerunners of a fixed Rheumatism, in others the Gout (mistaken many times under the Notion of Spasmodick Ailments) this famous Medicine has not its Fellow, having wrought Wonders in these Cases on great Numbers of People, who, before taking it, could neither sit, stand, nor be at Ease; but were in intolerable Pain Night and Day, and in taking less than half a Bottle, were absolutely freed from their present Pain, and, by a short Continuance of the Course, recovered to perfect Health again.

As for any Belchings or Hiccups, proceeding from Wind, or, in short, in any Case of Wind, it may be depended on as the best, safest, most expeditious, and most sovereign Remedy ever yet known.

It is sold only at Mr. King's Picture Shop in the Poultry, near the Royal Exchange, and at Mr. Martin's Toy-Shop, the Sign of the Three Rabbits near Durham-yard, in the Strand, at 3 s. the Bottle.

By the said Mr. King and Mr. Martin is also sold for 1 s. the Bottle.

The Princely beautifying LOTION.

Whole INIMITABLE VIRTUES and TRANSCENDENT EXCELLENCIES have gained it so much Reputation, that envious Imitators endeavour, tho' in vain, to counterfeit it.

It beautifies the Face, Neck, and Hands to the utmost Perfection, and is in the greatest Esteem amongst Ladies, for the first Quality. No Words can sufficiently express its Virtues; for it is not of the Nature of Paint, which puts a false and unnatural Gloss on the Skin; but is a Remedy that, by its Use, really gives a Lustre to the most Beautiful, by clearing the fine Features of the Face, and is so safe, not having the least Grain of Mercury in it, that it may be taken inwardly, and it smells so, is really good against Vapours.

It infallibly kills Worms in the Face, takes away Freckles, Spots, Wrinkles, Pits, or Marks of the Small-Pox, and infallibly cures any Defects in the Face, giving a charming youthful Lustre and fine Air to the Features, to Admiration.

As for such Persons as are of a swarthy Complexion, or troubled with any disagreeable Redness, Roughness, Mole, Freckle, or the like, it is not to be parallel'd; for it immediately smooths, clears, plumps, nourishes, and whitenes the Skin to the last Degree, and makes those Persons who before look'd haggard and old, to look young, beautiful, and fair; and, in short, it far exceeds any thing that was ever yet known or made publick, for clearing and beautifying the Skin.